# SOLVED

Startling Revelations in the Schoon-

maker Mystery.

He Loved Another Girl and Took Her to Asbury Park.

# REIGNING SENSATION

An Astounding Story Narrated by Miss Mamle Wood,

Was It Schoonmaker's Intention to Murder Her Also?

The Asbury Park incident-published in yesterday's Evening World—in the career of young Henry D. Schoonmaker, who shot his wife and then himself last Sunday morning, led to an important disclosure in this morning's World, and the connection of a third party with the terrible tragedy.

THE EVENING WORLD is now able to add many interesting particulars to this remark. able story. The new factor in the case is a woman,

or a girl, rather, for she is only nineteen years old. Her name is Mamie Wood.

Jears old. Her name is Manile Wood.

It was she who accompanied Schoonmaker to Asbury Park a week ago last Saturday afternoon, and remained there with him in Romaine's Commercial Hotel in Coleman avenue until the following Monday morning. It was not his wife, as was at firs supposed. Miss Wood lives at 252 Cariton avenue, with her second cousin. The latter's name is Mary Patterson. She is a respectable married woman.

ried woman.

Miss Wood was acquainted with Schoonmaker for three years, part of that time inti-

ma'ely.
She was not at home when an Evening World reporter called to see her this morning, but from other sources he learned much that is interesting about her and Schoon-

They were very good friends before Schoomeker married, two years ago. SOMETHING ABOUT THE GIRL.

After that she moved with her widowed me ther, two sisters and two brothers, to a small village just back of Newburg, on the Hudson.

She left home six months ago. She re-

She left home six months ago. She returned to Brooklyn, her native city.

She stopped for several months with a married sister and about a month ago went to live with a Mrs. Houston at 82 Carlton zvenue, Brooklyn. She went to work every monning and returned in the evening. She is a refined-looking young lady, with long, wavy yellow hair, blue eyes and a fresh complexion.

plexion.
Women who know her say that she is not

Men who know her say that she is not handsome.

Men who know her say that she is adorable. They enthuse about her small hands and feet and her pretty face.

Be that as it may while she was stopping with Mr. Houston she led an exemplary life.

She did not stay there long, though.
Only two weeks. At the end or that time Mrs. Houston had to ask her to move, because she had not paid a cent of board.

She often referred to her friend, Schoon-She often referred to her frien Schoon. maker, in conversation with Mrs. Houston.

SCHOONMAKER GOT HER A POSITION. She said that she was working in the same building in New York with Mr. Schoon-maker, and that he had obtained the position for her.

for her.

She seemed infatuated with the man, judging from the way she spoke about him.

While living with Mrs. Houston she was never out at night later than 10 o'clock, and then it was only once that she was out as late as that. She went to bed at 9 o'clock generally. generally.

She was very neat and tidy about her per-son and dress.

She complained several times about feeling ill and her favorite gowns were long, loose

went to her cousin's place.

That was two weeks ago. She did not do a day's work after going there. She said she had nothing to do. Several nights she was out very late and slept late the following mornings.

HEB TRIP TO ASBURY PARK. A week ago last Saturday morning she said to Mrs. Patterson: "I am going to visit a sick friend to-day

and may not be home to-night."
"Who is the sick friend?" asked Mr. Patterson. "Oh, a lady I know," was the careless

reply.

She dressed berself with extraordinary care, and left the house early in the afternoon. Bhe did not return until the following Mon-day morning.

VERY NERVOUS AND DEPRESSED. All through the week she seemed nervous

and depressed.

"What is the matter with you?" Mrs.
Patterson frequently asked.

"Nothing, nothing, only I feel as if something terrible was going to happen." she would answer.

She talked of Schoonmaker almost constantly. She spoke of their warm friendship, and of the friendship which she said existed between his wife and her, and also between her and his family.

Monday afternoon she went out, saying she was going to meet a friend at the Brooklyn Bridge.

She returned about dusk looking very-pale.

he returned about dusk looking very pale.

er hand.
"Oh, something horrible has happened," ahe mouned upon entering the house.
"What is it?" asked Mrs. Paterson in

what is it?" asked Mrs. Paterson in "Harry Schoonmaker has shot his wife and himself. He is dead and she is in the Long Island College Hospital."

With that she burst into tears crying as if her heart would break.

"Why, what has that got to do with you?" asked the indy.

IT IS ALL MY PAULT. "Oh, it is all my fault, it's all my fault!"

she exclaimed.

How is it all your fault?" asked her cousin.
"Do you remember last Saturday week, when I said I was going to see a sick friend?"

when I said I was a she asked in turn. "Yes."
"Well, I went with Harry to Asbury Park.

"We went at once to our room. What ensued is too terrible to tell. I resisted the best I could, whereupon he produced a pistol and said that he had about made up his mind to hill the best of " kill the both of us.
"'For God's sake, don't, Harry.'" I screamed. "Then he laughed, and while he kept me closely embraced he removed two cartridges from the revolver right in front of my face, and said: "One of them is for you. The other for

"One of them is for you. The other for me.

"After that I let him do as he pleased. I became as cheerful as possible so as to divert his mind from the subject of murder, but during that entire night I suffered horror untold.

"Next morning, Sunday, he went out, but refused to let me accompany him, saying that his wife had been with him there last

I met him by appointment. He said he had something to say to me. He asked me if I had ever been to Jersey. When I said 'No.' he said: 'Come along then; I have got to go there on business, and you come with me.'

"We crossed the Annex Ferry, and upon arrival at Jersey City took a train. He said his business was in South Amboy. He promised me that I would be home before dark. We kept on the train until Asbury Park was reached.

DID NOT THINK HE MEANT HER HARM.

"It was dark then. We got out and went to the Commercial Hotel. I swear I had no doubt of him up to that time. I did not think he meant me any harm.

AT THE PISTOL'S POINT.

Summer, and if we were seen together people would know that we were not man and wife and that trouble would ensue.

TOO FRIGHTENED TO ATTEMPT ESCAPE. "When he left I was too frightened to at-tempt to escape for fear he might meet me and attempt to kill me. I had no money

anyhow.

'Sunday night was a repetition of the hor-rors of the previous night, but I could do nothing to help myself. THEIR RETURN TO BROOKLYN.

"Monday morning we returned to Brook-lyn," she concluded. She told her story with great dramatic force, and then declared her intention of going to see Mrs. Schoon-maker before she died.

That same night, Christmas Eve, she went out and did go to the Long Island College Hospital and saw Mrs. Schoonmaker. That unfortunate young woman could not recog-nize her or speak to her of course, being only

partially conscious. HER MEETING WITH MISS MAGNUS. Miss Wood returned to her cousin's home, and, after a sleepless night, went to the hospital again, and then met Miss Magnus, a sister of the wounded woman, to whom she told the story as related above. If she had not divulged it herself it would in all probability have never been known. She repeated the story to a reporter also, and added some interesting details. On the way back from Asbury Park she said that Schoonmaker constantly talked about committing suicide.

He did not seem to be insane. Upon arriv-

about committing suicide.

He did not seem to be insane. Upon arriving in Brooklyn they separated, he going home and she going to her cousin's.

That night she says she got a note from

That night she says she got a note from him, however, making an appointment for the following evening. They met, and he took her to a restaurant.

"Then," she says, "he made me swear that I would never reveal a secret he was going to confide to me."

"I swore as he wanted me to. He then said: I am burdened with debt, running a fast pace, and only earning \$12 a week. I can see no hope of pulling out of this hole, so I am going to kill myself very soon, Whatever my fate may be, he concluded, 'I want you to meet the same.'"

The girl had nothing to say.

though, write me a letter to the store either on Saturday or Monday next.

SHE WROTE A LETTER. "I wrote on Saturday, addressing my letter in care of Rosenberg & Co., which firm occupy a portion of the building in which Mr. Schoonmaker was employed. In the letter I made an appointment with him at the Brooklyn Bridge for Monday afternoon.

"I went to keep the engagement, and while waiting there met a friend who knew that I knew the gentleman, and who told me about his shooting his wife and himself.

SHE MEABLY WENT WILD. "I nearly went wild. I bought an even-ing paper with an account of it in and then hurried home."

WHY SHE WENT TO THE HOSPITAL. "What made you go to the hospital?

"What made you go to the hospital?" she was asked.
"I don't know. I felt as if I must see his wife before she died. I could not resist the temptation, so I went there. Something seemed to drag the story out of me, and I told all to Mrs. Schoonmaker's sister," she concluded.
When an Evening World reporter called to see her this morning. Mrs. Patterson said:
"She has left my house. I ordered her out. She is a bad girl. She could expect nothing better to be travelling around with a married man. I ordered her out this morning, and she went away."

man. I ordered her out this morning, and she went away."

"Where did she go to?"

"I don't know. She said she was going to some newspaper office. She expects to go home to-morrow. This story will break Mrs. Wood's heart. I know it will." she added.

"Did Schoonmaker ever call on Miss Wood here?" asked the reporter.

"Never, but she was always talking about him." she concluded.

him," she concluded.

At Mrs. Houston's residence that lady said she had never seen Schoonmaker or any other gentleman call on Miss Wood.

IS SHE SIMPLE MINDED. "I think the girl is simple minded," said

Mrs. Houston.
"She must be," added Miss Houston, who "She must be," added Miss Houston, who was present, "or she would never go and tell such a scandalous story about herself when no one would ever have heard of it if she had kept her mouth shut."

It was thought possible that the girl might have gone to Schoonmaker's funeral this morning, but no one answering her description was seen there.

THE FUNERAL. THE FUNERAL.

The funeral took place from 59 Bond street, Brooklyn, at 9.30 a.m. to-day. The father and mother and Mr. Bulwinkle, a brother-in-law of old Mr. Schoonmaker, and a few of their friends followed the corpse in four carriages to the grave. The body was first taken to St. Peter's Episcopal Church, on State street, and brief funeral services were held.

As far as could be learned, none of the young wife's family attended.

Her devoted mo'her and sister were by her bedside, as usual, in the hospital, where she is still hovering on the brink of the grave. There is no hope of her recovery, however.

WHAT MR. BOSENFELD SAYS. Mr. Jonas, of Rosenfield & Jonas, manufacturers of novelties, on the fifth floor, corner of Canal and Walker street,

says that he was lessening the force of employees in November when Harry Schoonmaker, whom he knew as a salesman in Oxley Giddings and Co, 's on the first floor, came to him ane told him that he had a near relative, a young lady, whose father had just died, leaving her the eldest of several children, to provide for the family. Unfortunately she was without talent or accomplishments and he wished to obtain employment for her.

ment for her.

SCHOONMAKER IMPORTUNED HIM.

"He importuned me so earnestly and so persistently," said Mr. Jonas, "that I finally made a place for her out of charity, and she entered our employ Nov. 21.

"It was Manie Wood, and she served on watch guards, at which she could earn, not-withstanding her utter lack of experience.

\$3.50 a week.

"Mr. Schoonmaker said that what she earned would not be expended in fine clothing, but would be devoted to her family. She was with us till Dec. 10, when she did not appear.

spear.
'On Dec. 13 she sent a note to the office saying that she was sick. It was dated at 264 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn. That is all that we know of her, save what appeared in The

WORLD, to-day. A GIDDY GIRL OF EIGHTREN.

"She was a giddy girl of eighteen in appearance. Always laughing and enjoying herself. We never made any inquiries regarding her life or surroundings and never noticed any intimacy between her and Schoonmaker, for Schoonmaker never even called on her here. He was never in the office after she came here."

here."
Some of the employees of Jonas & Rosenfeld, however, say that they remarked the intimacy of Miss Wood and Mr. Schoonmaker. They frequently met at the entrance to the building and went away together. MANY ERRORS IN HIS ORDERS.

MANY ERRORS IN HIS CRIDERS.

S. M. Giddings, of Oxley, Giddings & Co., says that young Schoonmaker was given a place as salesman in the retail department about eighteen months ago. He was bright, entertaining and promising, but he made many errors in his orders.

"I spoke to him about it three months ago," said Mr. Giddings; "and I said to him that there must be something in his life which made him so. I asked him if his relations with his wife were pleasant and he replied. perfectly happy."

"I asked if his relations with his people and her people were pleasant, and he replied:

and her people were pleasant, and he replied:
'Unusually pleasant.' Then what is it?' I asked. He replied that his salary was not large enough to admit of his living as he de-

sired.

'At this I said, 'Very well, I will anticipate an advance which you would receive on Jan. 1, as you are on probation. If you do not improve you are worse than useless to

"From that time he received \$15 a week, and he improved both in his work and in his demcanor. I knew nothing of his relations with Mamie Wood, nor that there was any

with Mamie Wood, nor that there was any such person.

"I was probably the last person to see the suicide and his wife alive," went on Mr. Giddings, who is a gentle, fatherly man with genial face and mauner.

"A week ago last Friday Schoonmaker said an uncle was dead in Albany, and he must go there to bury him. I gave my permission to be gone on Sunday. That was the time he visited Asbury Park. He returned at 1 o'clock Monday saying he had just arrived on a train from Albany.

WIS WIFE BEAUTIFIL AND LOVABLE.

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I am burdened with debt, running a fast pace, and only earning \$12 a week. I can see no hope of pulling out of this hole, so I am going to kill myself very soon. Whatever my fate may be, he concluded, 'I want you to meet the same.'

The girl had nothing to say.

ANOTHER MEETING.

They met again next day.

"Again," she says, 'he swore that he was going to kill himself. I was nearly crazy with terror, I advised him not to do so, but he only laughed at me. That was the last time I saw him alive.

"When we parted he had brightened up considerably, and remarked, cheerfully: 'Well, maybe you can save my life yet, dear. If you really care to see me alive again, though, write me a letter to the store either on Saturday or Monday next.'

"Last Friday and Saturday he was not here, but sent word that he was ill. Saturday evening I called at his apartments at 8 o'clock. The door was locked and I knocked. Mrs. Schoonmaker opened the door. She was a most beautiful, lovable woman and wife. Her cheeks were rosy, and she was very bright and cheery. She said: 'Do you want to see Mr. Schoonmaker?' and whou I replied in the affirmative she tripped lightly to the dining-room next adjoining, and in a voice full of wifely affectime I saw him alive.

"Mr. Schoonmaker came then. He was bright and looked all right. He said he dion't know what ailed him, but that he was taking medicine and hoped to be all right in advort wo.

'If you need anything,' said I, ' send for

me. He thanked me kindly, but said he needed nothing.
'At that time he had begun to prepare for bed and was partly undressed.

bed and was partly undressed.

NO ONE SAW THE COUPLE AFTER THAT.

"I think no one saw the couple after that.

My theory is that he feared his wife
would discover his infidelity; couldn't
bear to have her know it, even after
he had died, and therefore that he luiled her
to sleep in his arms and then shot her twice
in the temple and once about an inch below
her heart. her heart.
"Then he killed himself. His wife cannot recover, as Dr. Meak told me he had probed as deep as the length of his finger in her brain.

THE ASSURY PARK END OF IT.

THE ASBURY PARK END OF IT.

ASBURY PARK, Dec. 26.—From the results of THE EVENING WORLD's reporters' investigations in Asbury Park this morning, the remarkable story related by Mamie Wood seems to be true in many respects, although it appears that she came here willingly.

The names of Henry Schoonmaker and wife sppear on the Commercial Hotel register under the day of Saturday, Dec. 15.

William Romaine, proprietor of the hotel, says they arrived at 6 o'clock. He was suspicious of the couple because of the girl's youth. She seemed to be about sixteen years old. Schoonmaker, however, mentioned the name of Harry B. Shafto, of 1204 Bond street, Asbury Park, and said that he was well acquainted with him. They were shown to room 26, on the second floor.

Later Mr. Shafto came in, and he was immediately asked whether he knew the coun'e. He said he did, and he went up to their room. Mr. Shafto said this morning:

"I went up stairs, knocked at the door and Schoonmaker came out. There was nothing unusual about his appearance and

"I went up stairs, knocked at the door and Schoonmaker came out. There was nothing unusual about his appearance and we shook hands heartily. Schoonmaker said his wife was with him and Shafto called through the half open door:

"Is that you, Mrs. Schoonmaker."

"Yes," was the reply.
Then the usual questions regarding health, the baby, &c., were passed, the woman answering without arousing any suspicion in Mr. Shaftos's mind. He invited Schoonmaker to tea and wanted to see his wife, but the latter pleaded sick headache.

ACTED LIBEE MAN AND WIFE.

the latter pleaded sick headache.

ACTED LIBE MAN AND WIFE.

Mr. Romaine says that the couple acted as if they had been married for some time. Mr. Schoonmaker treated his supposed wife with such indifference and she accepting it as a matter of course created this impression. Sunday morning they breakfasted together, and at 10.80 hired a carriage from Little's livery stable. They were gone only a short time, the weather being bitter cold.

The girl staid in her room all day, dinner and tea being brought up to her. She pleaded that she was very sick.

that she was very sick. Schoonmaker spent the day around town Schoommaker spent the day around town and did not come near her.

On Saturday night Schoommaker played pool with one George Jeroloman until about midnight, when he retired.

Monday morning they breakfasted together and left the hotel in time to catch the 9.15 train for New York.

Annie Connelly, the chambermaid

floor where the couple roomed, tells by far the most interesting story. She says that on Saturday night, while sitting in the servants' room just under room 26, she heard an awful noise overhead. She couldn't describe it.

On Sunday morning early she again heard the noise. The couple were talking loudly. They did not appear to be quarreling, but simply boisterous, Schoonmaker was telling his companion about a time he had with some one in a Brooklyn boarding-house. The girl caught the words 'paralyzed drunk and smashed everything except the window panes."

SHE SEEMED AFFECTIONATE. The girl, Annie says, remained in her room all cay. When on Saturday night the cham-bermaid, as is her custom, took ice to the room the girl affectionately asked, "Did Harry sond that?"

Annie says that the girl was small and not at all pretty.

Two prominent white teeth were displayed Two prominent white teeth were displayed behind a small pair of live. She had blonde hair and wore plain clothes, over which was a plain tailor-made sacque or coat.

Schoonmaker and his wife boarded at Mrs. Dizon's cottage on Fourth avenue all last Summer with his wife.

It appears strange that Schoonmaker being so well known here should bring this girl right down among his friends. Mrs. Schoonmaker had many friends here also, but it seems no one realized that the woman was not his wife.

People about the hotel say that they acted very familiar with each other and were

very familiar with each other and were apparently intimately acquainted. NOT LOCKED IN HER BOOM The chambermaid says positively that the girl was not locked in her room and she did not see Schoonmaker use any threatening gestures whatever to the girl.

## HOBOKEN'S SCANDAL.

Evidence About the People Who Frequented the Engle Hotel.

Hoboken was well represented this morning at the old Hudson County Court-House on Jersey City Heights. The trial of James Williams, the proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, on the indictment for keeping a disorderly house had been resumed and the interest in its progress apparently increased.

When the trial opened Monday twenty witnesses were sworn who declared that the hotel on the corner of First and Hudson streets was the resort of the worst of Hebo. ken's street characters, a dozen of whom were mentioned as regular visitors at the

The register of the hotel, offered as evidence, contained names of celebrities, writ ten by persons anxious to conceal their iden

Proprietor Williams, in his own defense, Proprietor Williams, in his own derense, swore that his hotel was the resort of none but the respectable. He said that his employees were under instructions to turn away all questionable characters, and that dozens had been so treated.

had been so treated.

This morning four witnesses—Louis Linreworth. Policeman Thomas Redmond and
Special Officers Raymond Roop and James
Bannon—swore that they knew no hing detracting from the good name of the hotel, and
then ex-Judge Garretson summed up for the
defense.

defense.

Prosecutor Winfield followed him, and at noon the case went to the jury. It is believed that Williams will be convicted.

# The Quotations.

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Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific. Chicago & Eastern Illinois Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd. Cim., Ind. & Louis & Chicago Cameron Coal. Col. & Hocking Valley. Col. & Hocking Coal. Colorado Coal & Iron. Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Delaware & Hudson East Tonn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd. East Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd. Pt. Worth & Denver City. Lake Shore.	2334	23%	2357	i
Lake Shore	102%	103%	102%	U
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New York Markets. WHEAT.—The market opened weak. May was quoted &c. off, at \$1.07%c., and from the opening till noon there was a steady decline until it reached \$1.05%. Jan. opened at \$1.01%; Feb. \$1.03%; March. \$1.05. June, \$1.07. Chicago \$1.03%; March. \$1.05; June, \$1.07. Chicago weak.

COTTON.—The market opened dull but viewly.
Dec.. 9.4°; Jan., 9.4°; Feb., 9. 8°; March.
9.7°; April. 9.8°; May, 9.8°; June, 10.0°;
July, 10.1°; Ang., 10.1°; Sept., 9.8°.

COFFEE—Opened steady at a decline of 15 to
25 points. Dec., 15.0°; Jan. and Feb., 15.10°;
March. 15.15; April. May and June, 15.20°;
July and Aug., 15.30°; Sept., Oct. and Nov.,
15.35. 15.39.

PETROLEUM.—Certificates opened 136c. off, at 90c., and declined to 88%c. At noon the quotation stood at 89c. Market dull.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOBLD.] NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Dec. 26. -Here are the entries for Tnursday, Dec. 27; —Here are the entries for Thursday, Dec. 27:
First Race—Six and one-half furlongs; selling allowances: purse \$200. —James A. H., 133. Warren Lewis,
125: Harry Brown, Commonton, Watch Em, Pat Dennis,
Gien Almond, Vigilance, Veto, Rues, Colinchilla and
Traveller, 120 cach: Havans, Tention and Roy Boy, 118
cach: Planeroid gelding, Tenselons and Lagardere, 115
esch: Phil Thempson, 110: Tiburen, 103: Catling,
Now Then, Cabinet and Staniey, 100 ib.
Second Race—Mile and stateenth; selling allowances,
purse \$200.—Flayfar, 117: Blazard, Ivanhoe and
Naukipoe, 112: Sam Brown, 110: Alveda, Dizzy Bromette and Krishna, 107: Banker, 103: Guess, Julia Miller, King B., Masumah, Lizzie M. and Frankie B., 102
b.

Third Bace—Seven furiongs; selling allowances; purse g200.—Brier, 129; Harwood, 126; Bedford, Costello and Burton, 125; Hailstone, 121; Frank Mullina, Socka, Mamie Hay, Battledore, Giendon and Berrin, 120; Brighton, 110; My Namie O. coit and Sam N. 110; Natlot, 107; Arizona, 103 lb.

Fourth Race—One mile selling allowances; purse g250.—Melodrama, 113; Charley Arnold and Top Saw-yor, 110; Donnybrook, 105; Eoline, 103; Count Luna and California, 100; Jack Cocka, 55; Carrie G., 93; Not Guilty, 91 lb. and California, 100; Jack Cocke, 95; Carrie G., 93; Not Guilty, 91; lb. Firth Race—Three-quarters of a mile; maldens; nurse 8200.—John Regres and Blackthorn, 115; Breton, Matt barre, Delane, Duke of Chewell, Cruament and Barre, Delane, Duke of Chewell, Cruament and Whose, Free Lance, Englewood, Romance, John Show, Hardship, King Fonso, Tatian, Spring Breeze, Lorris and Firste, 107; lb.

Are They or Are They Not Going Out of Fashion?



"The Evening of Report World's" Special Bustle Inspector.

A MODEST LITTLE ONE.

One Thousand Women Surveyed Various Walks of Life,

About 90 Per Cent. of Them Still Wear the Wire Mysteries.

To Bustle, or Not to Bustle; that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler Mrs. Cleveland's pattern to obserre

-Not from Shakespeare.

Or take up arms for that dear wire maze

We've morn so long and keep it still the style.

The country has been thrown into a mos uncomfortable state of uncertainty as to the present status of the bustle in the feminine world. People who live to be fashionable have become thoroughly unsettled in mind. Society is menaced by this cruel suspense, and now is the time for settling the question

one way or the other. The agitation is ascribable to Mrs. Frances folsom Cleveland, who, apparently oblivious of the terrible power which as "first lady of the land" she wields, has, regardless of consequences, discarded the bustle. Chaos followed the announcement of this fact. Chaos still reigns.

It has been suggested that Mrs. Cleveland forgot to don her bustle one morning and was seen, bustleless, by Washington female correspondents. Her temporary neglect was noted and, perhaps fearing to be termed capricious, Mrs. Cleveland made it permanent. It was just in this way that gloves became unfashionable in England some time ago. The Prince of Wales was one day seen rush-

ing along Pall Mall without his gloves. It was afterwards discovered that he had dropped them in the street. That made no difference, however. Gloves went out of fashion so far as men were concerned. In France a long time ago clear complexions became distinctly unpopular because the Marchioness of Pom-padour had pimples on her face and used to cover them with black plaster. And so, say the pro-bustleists, Mrs. Cleveland's war against the bustle may be due to a mere acci-

dent.
THE EVENING WORLD, recognizing the prospect of a sort of civil war, like the War of the Roses, being waged between the two by and Roses, being waged between the two bustle factions, proposes to present the timely and significant facts in the case. It appointed a Bustle Inspector and charged him with the important task of selecting 1,000 women from ten departments of the community and noting their use or disuse of the bustle. These ten departments are formed by the hotels, the theatres, the Metropolitan Opera-House, the schools, Fifth avenue, the shops, the shopers, the police courts, the Bowery and the Elevated roads.

To those who insist that Mrs. Cleveland's disuse of the bustle was due to an accident, it may be said that some of the most prominent

may be said that some of the most prominent actresses entirely agree with Mrs. Cleveland. Miss Mary Anderson scorns a bustle, and so does Miss Georgia Cayvan. Mrs. Langtry. does Miss Georgia Cayvan. Mrs. Langtry, albeit she is godmother to a certain brand of the article, never uses it, nor does Mrs. James Brown Potter. Among the other anti-bustle Thespians are Miss Annie Russell, of the Madison Square Theatre: Miss Maud Harrison, Miss Ada Rehan. Miss Louise Dillon, Miss Holen Russell, Mrs. Viola Allen, Miss Isabelle Irving, Miss Fanny Davenport, Miss Lillian Russell, Mrs. Fernandez, Miss Ciara Louise Kellogg, Miss Loie Fuller, Miss Leila Farrell, Miss Maud Hasiam and Miss Susie Russell.

Russell.
Little May Haines, of "Mr. Barnes, of New York," however, is distinctly in favor of the bustle.

the bustle.

'I love the bustle," she said. "I never budge without it. I was mortified to death one morning when I forgot it, and rushed back to the house for all I was worth." back to the bouse for all I was worth."

The observations of The Evening World's
Bustle Inspector show that the bustle has still
a very strong hold on the feminine affection.
Out of the 1,000 women surveyed 89.9 per
cent. wore bustles, 6.8 per cent. did not wear
them and 3.8 per cent belonged to the uncertain class, the Inspector being unable to determine whether they wore bustles or not.
The following table embraces the ten subdivisions:

	Number saveaged.	Busiles,	No.	170
The opers  This avenue Shoppers. The Bowery Police Courte Hotels Schools  'L' Roads. Thestree	100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100	98177000080078 1000080078	1400045-0014	1
Totala	1.000	809	68	3

## BUSTLES AT THE OPERA.

With Bestles..... 99 Without Bustles ...... Uncertain..... With a view to ascertaining the popularity of the bustle for evening wear, THE EVENING

# SHE'LL BE MRS, "SILVER KING"

PRETTY LETTY LIND TO MARRY AN AUS-TRALIAN MILLIONAIRE.

The Galety Company to Lose Its Chief Attraction-She Refused a Dozen Other Offers of Marriage and Was Heart-Whole Till Silver King Came Along-She May Not Quit Till August.

Every night and at the Saturday matines dainty little Miss Letty Lind, of the Galety Burlesque Company, pirouettes and wooes the whirlsome muse at the Standard Theatre.

The charming little feet, the lissome form and the piquant face of Miss Lind are all there to delight her audiences. But her heart is thousand of miles away. It is in Aus tralia, in excellent keeping.

Luckily it is possible to dance and dance and still be heartless. Miss Lind's success at the Standard has been in no way diminished by the fact that she can never more throb in America. No one guessed her secret, not even Manager C. Dundas Slater.

At the performance last night, however, Miss Lind resolved to no longer let concealment behave in its conventional way. She told Mr. Slater that she had pledged herself to an Australian, a wealthy gentleman, known in his own country as the "Silver King," and

in his own country as the "Silver King," and highly esteemed there.

He is said to be young and handsome. Miss Lind had not yet told Mr. Slater his name, but she will do so anon.

Miss Lind made a great hit in Australia and received at least half a dozen of offers of marriage there. That much Mr. Slater knew. He was also aware of the fact that all the offers were good ones, and a "good" offer now-a-days means one thing—financial prosperity on the part of the offerant.

Miss Lind refused them all. But she has accepted the hand of the Silver King, and her plans have all been arranged accordingly. She will continue to be a member of the Gaiety Company during the remainder of the American engagement, going with the organization to several cities.

She will sail for England with the company in April, and remain in London, purchasing a trousseau until August.

In that mouth she will start forth, free from theatrical environments for Australia, and on arrival there will become Mrs. Silver King.

and on arrival there will become Mrs. Silver King.
Miss Lind's charming performance as Fleur de Lis in "Miss Eameralda" has caught the town. She has been a member of the Gaiety Company for some time. Before she joined that organization she played "legitimate" rôles with Charles Wyndham's company at the Criterion. Miss Lind hails from Birmingham and is still quite young.

The Gaiety management are not at all anxious to conceal the news of Miss Lind's engagement, though it is naturally thought that for a pretty girl to dance with an "Esteem. me-but-I-can-never-be-yours" legend in her vicinity may be rather amazing as far as the high-collared constituency of the Standard is concerned.

## MONEY FOR THE MUSEUMS.

The Mayor Gets in a Little Kick About Another Report. The Board of Estimate and Apportionment met in the Mayor's office in the City Hall to-day. Mayor Hewitt presided. Mr. Marquandt asked to have

the annual sum of \$15,000 for the Metropolitan Museum of Art, increased. While the matter was being discussed Tax Commissioner Coleman and Comptroller Myers said they were in favor of having the

Mayor said they were in favor of having the Museum open on Sundays.

Mayor Hewitt said that he was in favor of that all along. The appropriation was finally increased to \$25,000, with the understanding that the museum is to be kept open two nights a week. One of the nights must be Saturday. The appropriation for the Museum of Natural History was also increased to \$25,000, with the same proviso.

Then the Mayor got in his little kick

again. He denounced as untrue a statement attributed to him that the Fire Department and been squandering money. A VOUNG GIRL TAKES POISON.

Jennie Sheldon's Case Puzzles the Police-In It Suicide? Jennie Sheldon, a voung woman, died suddenly this morning from the effects of a dose of poison self-administered.

The police are puzzled to know whether she

took the poison accidentally or intentionally.

Miss Sheldon was twenty-three years old and lived at 650 East One Hundred and Fiftysixth street.
Coroner Eidman will investigate.

Dempsey's Killing Declared Accidental. William Dempsey, who shot and killed his brother James last Saturday evening 502 West Thirty-third street, and who has since been in custoday, was discharged on the verdict of Coroner Levy's jury to-day, the evidence showing that the shooting was accidentally done while William was cleaning his gun.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.] WORCESTER, Dec. 26, -Cornelius B. Murphy etter known as " Connie" Murphy, the pitcher of the Syracuse Baseball Club, was married in this city yesterday afternoon to Miss Minnie Goss., Among the out-of-town guests were M. J. Slattery and Patrick Murphy, of the New York Paseball Club, and Henry W. Lynch, of the Worcester Club.

"Connie" Murphy Becomes a Benedict.

Michael Ryan, of 38 Washington street, was arraigned in the Tombs Court to-day for cutting John Shaugnessy, of 22 West street, in the check last night. Ryan said that Shaugnessy wanted to take his (Ryan's) girl home from a ball and he stabbed him only to scare him off. He was held for trial.

A Mechanic Crushed to Death. Michael Manning was crushed to death this morning while putting a belt on a pulley at the Locomotive Works, at Paterson, N. J. Vital Wicks.

"There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life: brain, blood and breath." Thus writes an eminent American author. The most frequent derangements occur in the blood and in the liver, by which, when in healthy condition the blood is purified. Look out for the terrible chain of diseases that owe their inception to torpid liver and consequent impure blood. When the symptoms of liver and kidney troubles, consumption (Lung-scrofula), bronchitis and dropsy make their appearance the system is in immediate need of a course of Dr. PIERICE'S GON'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY. Its marvellous effects are been tested and proven in the cure of top of thousands of cases. It purifies and enriches the blood, restores lost vitality, and effectually eradicates the seeds of the worst maladies that affect mankind.

Two Prisoners Leave Blackwell's Island On a Log.

Run Down in the Stream by an Unknown Tug.

One Rescued and the Other Thought to Be Drowned.

A cold bath, a narrow escape from drown ing and the reported loss of a fellow-convict are the events which followed bard upon James Barrett's wild but futile attempt to escape from the restricting limits of Blackwell's Island during the darkness last night. Barrett, who is a young man of twenty-two

years, was working on the dock along with a gang of convicts, when he and a companion managed to eiude the vigilance of the guard, and remained secreted until the rest of the men had been returned to their respective

cells,

Then with the companion, he straddled a log, and launching their stanch but rather insecure bark, they set sail for the New York show.

Then with the companion, he straddled a log, and launching their stanch but rather insective bark, they set sail for the New York shore.

When in midstream they were so intent upon their paddling that they falled to notice a tug-boat bearing down upon them. The next instant there was a collision, and the two convicts were plunged into the river.

On arising to the surface, Barrett forgot his desire to statali liberty in the more laudable desire to save his life, and for that purpose shouted lustily for help.

His cries were heard by the hands on the Department of Charities and Correction boat, the W. H. Wickham, who steamed to the scene of the disaster and rescued Barrett from an untimely end.

He was hauled on board, wet, cold and exhausted, but before he could make any explanation of his plight, he was recognized as a Workhouse prisoner by George Roberts, son of the Warden.

When he had partly recovered from the effects of his a voluntary bath, Barrett related to divulge the name of his companion, who, it is feared, was drowned when the collision took place.

It is barely possible that Barrett is consealing the details of a well-organized plot for a wholesale emigration on the part of the prisoners, and that he and his unknown companion were the advance guard of many others who sought to escape by the same method, the whole affair being somewhat wrapped in mystery, and no very definite information can be obtained upon the subject.

Barrett's reticence on the subject of his unknown companion may be attributed to the fact that a prearranged plan of escape was formulated, and friends were awaiting their arrival on this side of the river with a change of clothing.

His desire to shield his companion, in case he escaped death in the river and is now secreted by his friends, may be the cause of the concealment of his fellow-prisoner's identity.

JAMES GIVENS IS A HERO.

He Made It Possible to Save Lives of the Fated Hanna's Passengers.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOBLD.] NEW OBLEANS, La., Dec. 26.—One story of he burning of the steamboat John H. Hanna on the Mississippi yesterday makes James Givens a hero.

When the steamboat touched the bank and

bounded away, and Pilot Jolles left the wheel and sprang overboard, Givens quickly

wheel and sprang overboard, Givens quickly realized that the salvation of all on board depended upon the Hanna being brought back to the bank.

At this time the pilot-house was surrounded by the flames. The brave fellow sprang to the wheel, brought the steamboat's head again to the bank, and in order to keep her there locked the wheel in the proper position. The fire swept over the pilot-house and he was imprisoned by the flames. It was high time to think of his own life, now that he had rendered possible the saving of scores of others. To escape it was necessary to push through the wall of fire surrounding him. Givens made a dash for the side of the steamboat, and although frightfully burned, succeeded in reaching it. Although a moving mass of fire he did not lose his presence of mind, but jumped into the river and struggled to the bank, where he was pulled ashore by willing hands, cruelly burned and exhausted from his efforts.

Givens now lies at the hospital in this city with his eyes burned and with several other severe injuries, believed to be fatal. No man ever performed a more heroic act than was that of Givens.

The Haytian Republic's Indemnity. Messra. Austin & Lord think that Admira Luce had complete authority to demand \$350, 000 indemnity, as cabled from Havana this

ooo indemnity, as cabled from Havana this morning. They consider the Haytian Republic and its crew has suffered to quite that extent. At the Haytian Consulate a different opinion prevailed. Gen. Coutreras flared up indignantly.

Said he: "Perfect bosh! All nonsense! The question of indemnity—! sny is to be paid, which I doubt—must be settled by the State Department of the United States.

"Neither Admiral Luce nor any other American naval officer has the right to enforce a payment of that kind until it has been acted upon by the State Department.

Pair, Slightly Colder Wenther. WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.



For Eastern New York

Fair, slightly colder

The Weather To-Day. 

Young & Smylle's Stick Licerio

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermor